And bring her after in the beſt aduantage;
Come *Deſdemona*, I haue but an houre
Of loue, of worldly matters, and direction,
To ſpend with thee, we muſt obey the time.

*Rod. Iago.* *Exit Moore and* Deſdemona.

*Iag.* What ſaieſt thou noble heart?

*Rod.* What will I doe thinkeſt thou?

*Iag.* Why goe to bed and ſleepe.

*Rod.* I will incontinently drowne my ſelfe.

*Iag.* Well, if thou doeſt, I ſhall neuer loue thee after it, Why, thou ſilly Gentleman.

*Rod.* It is ſillineſſe to liue, when to liue is a torment, and then we haue a preſcription, to dye when death is our Phyſition.

*Iag.* I ha look'd vpon the world for foure times ſeuen yeares, and ſince I could diſtinguiſh betweene a benefit, and an iniury, I neuer found a man that knew how to loue himſelfe: ere I would ſay I would drowne my ſelfe, for the loue of a Ginny Hen, I would change my humanity with a Baboone.

*Rod.* What ſhould I do? I confeſſe it is my ſhame to be ſo fond, but it is not in my vertue to amend it.

*Iag.* Vertue? a fig, tis in our ſelues, that wee are thus, or thus, our bodies are gardens, to the which our wills are Gardiners, ſo that if we will plant Nettles, or ſow Lettice, ſet Iſop, and weed vp Time; ſupply it with one gender of hearbes, or diſtract it with many; either to haue it ſterrill with Idleneſſe, or manur'd with Induſtry, why the power, and corrigible Authority of this, lies in our wills. If the ballance of our liues had not one ſcale of reaſon, to poiſe another of ſenſuality; the blood and baſeneſſe of our natures, would conduct vs to moſt prepoſterous concluſions. But wee haue reaſon to coole our raging motions, our carnall ſtings, our vnbitted luſts; whereof I take this, that you call loue to be a ſect, or ſyen.

*Rod.* It cannot be.

*Iag.* It is meerly a luſt of the blood, and a permiſſion of the will: Come, be a man; drowne thy ſelfe? drowne Cats and blinde Puppies: I profeſſe me thy friend, and I confeſſe me knit to thy deſeruing, with cables of perdurable toughneſſe; I could neuer better ſteede thee then now. Put money in thy purſe; follow theſe warres,

defeate



defeate thy fauour with an vſurp
purſe. It cannot be, that *Deſde*
vnto the Moore, --- put money
a violent commencement, and
ſtration: put but money in thy
able in their wills: --- fill thy p
him now, is as luſhious as Locu
as the Colloquintida. When ſh
finde the error of her choyce;
Therefore put money in thy pu
thy ſelfe, doe it a more delica
the money thou canſt. If ſancti
erring *Barbarian*, and a ſuper ſub
wits, and all the tribe of hell, th
money, --- a pox a drowning, tis
rather to be hang'd in compaſſin
goe without her.

*Rod.* Wilt thou be faſt to my

*Iag.* Thou art ſure of me ---
thee often, and I tell thee againe,
cauſe is harted, thine has no leſſe
our reuenge againſt him: If tho
ſelfe a pleaſure, and me a ſport.
of Time, which will be delinered
we will haue more of this to mo

*Rod.* Where ſhall we meete

*Iag.* At my lodging.

*Rod.* I'le be with thee betime

*Iag.* Go to, farewell: --- doe

*Rod.* what ſay you?

*Iag.* No more of drowning,

*Rod.* I am chang'd.

*Iag.* Goe to, farewell, put mo
Thus doe I euer make my foole m
For I mine owne gain'd knowle
If I would time expend with ſuc
But for my ſport and profit: I ha

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